WORKERS of the WORLD·UNITE

THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST

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THE BEAST OF BURDEN.

The beast of burden is fretting,
Look ye to it!
He faints with the faintness of hunger.
He foams with the madness of thirst.
His breath is a pain, and his heart-beats
Out-thunder the stamp of his foot;
He stands in the furrow and trembles,
An I into the dust of the way
He kneels. Would ye goad him and beat him
And would ye forbid him to pray?
Down lower and lower he crouches,
He cares not a whit for his load;
He would cool his hot flanks, he would revel
For a time in the mire of the road.
The beast of burden is rising,
Look ye to it!
He straightens his knee and he shudders!
Stand back from the foulness he spurns.
And watch the great swell of his muscle.
The drawing and knotting of cords!
He starts and he shrinks from the driver
And wrenches the yoke from its place:
He lifts his bowed head and listens,
He turns and looks full in your face?
Too late are ye now with your pity:
But grasp at your gold as you can
Leap, leap for your life from his shoulders!
The beast is becoming a man!

—ISABEL DARLING, in *Solidarity*.

The Passing Show.

CONDUCTED BY OTUS.

SAYS John Brown, coal owner: "There is only one way to get industrial peace, and that is to deal with the men individually." Wonder if he means to "deal with the men individually" in the same way that *he* dealt with Peter Curran and Dick Leighton and the Minmi miners and the miners' wives in 1894. **But, however this may be, Mr. Brown will never get industrial peace so long as Mr. Brown and his class are permitted to own natural resources and rob the workers in consequence.**

At Newtown Police Court, Edward Stanley was sent to jail for a month, with hard labor, for playing "two-up." James Drake, charged with a similar offence, was fined £1, with the option of 14 days' hard labor. Serves 'em right. They ought to know that it's only "lawful" to gamble at Church bazaars, or in business, or on the Stock Exchange, or in the fashionable clubs, or on the A.J.C. side of the fence.

John Verran: "We who are God's men." "I as a follower of Christ." How the Devil must have sniggered.

Society item: Labor member and Mrs. McGowen were at the ball at Government House, given by Lord and Lady Denman "Mr. McGowen danced with Lady King-Hall, and Mrs. McGowen with Brigadier-General Gordon. Mrs. McGowen was in mauve duchess satin, trimmed with gold embroidery."

"A registered dairyman" writes to the *D.T.* to resent the statements recently made by a school inspector re child slavery on the dairy farms, and says, inter alia: "Now, my little daughter of five runs over to the bail, and just for pastime milks three or four, or five, cows, and enjoys the fun; while her big brother of seven milks from seven to ten cows with perfect ease." Some one should seek out "A registered dairyman" and tar and feather him for his brutal inhumanity to his own children—or for his general proficiency as a liar. The *D.T.* says he writes from Strathisia, on the Upper Hunter—which is where the Labor Party's Speaker comes from.

British parsons gave over fighting each other about Hell and successfully endeavored to stop Jack Johnson from belting Bombardier Wells like Hell.

In order to "preserve the sport of boxing, as contrasted with brutal prize-fighting," Mr. Bruntnell wants Mr. McGowen to legislate a compulsory reduction of the enormous prices that are charged for admission to the stoushing exhibitions, and he also wants in-fighting and kidney-punching barred. He needn't worry. If Mr. Bruntnell's own party continues to give exhibitions in Parliament House, with John Perry using books and blotting pads and tumblers and glass water-bottles for weapons, and Willy Wood doing infighting and kidney punching with his somewhat large feet, the Stadium and the Gaiety will be deserted in favor of the free entertainment at Macquarie-street.

A Vic. subscriber: "I always pass my paper on, notwithstanding that it is pretty startling reading for some of my friends." Reader, here's a tip for you.

"Bread riots" are reported from Dublin, vans being raided and the loaves distributed to starving women and children. Starving women and children are the product of Capitalism.

The scab "Free Workers' Association" fixed up a faked meeting at Melbourne the other night, the admission to which was by ticket—this to ensure that only employers and scabs would be present. The tickets miscarried, and the employers and blacklegs who were on the speakers' list had "the time of their lives."

Says William D. Haywood:
"Society is composed of three layers: Deputies, detectives, and strike-breakers are the dregs at the bottom.
"The working class—the great pay streak—is the centre.
"And the parasites are the scum at the top."

The political trimmer and compromiser will find no place in the Socialist Party.—MARY E. MARCY.

At Footscray, Vic., R. G. Austin was prosecuted by the Federal Labor Government for having neglected to attend drill "to the prejudice and good order of military discipline." The P.M. talked "law" at the boy, and then adjourned the case with a promise that if he turned up in future to learn how to kill, and made up lost time, the charge might be withdrawn, and a **threat that if he didn't he'd be shunted into jail.**

The Labor Party continues to deal out stoush to the boys who are not willing to learn to do murder for their master's country. At Perth, two of the Infant Soldiers were prosecuted for insubordination. One of them had actually challenged his superior officer to fight, and the superior officer, being naturally a brave British soldier, fled to the police court for protection from the burly ruffian in knickerbockers. Another said, "This is no good for me," and went home. One was fined £2 2s, and the other £1 5s—with the alternative of jail. The police magistrate, a man with a capitalist mind, said he would really like to see the Murder Scheme (he called it Defence Act) amended so that some summary punishment (personal assault ?) could be inflicted on "*brats like that*, making such remarks to their superior officers." And then the elegant minded P.M. went on to say that Australian boys would have to be taught discipline. The Australian workers ought to be getting prouder and prouder of their Labor Party and the flunkeys of Capitalism it employs to torture working-class children.

L. P. Viat, who scrambles with Nicholson and Bennett for the Maitland seat, has been for nearly 20 years endeavoring to get into Parliament. He ran against Arthur Griffith for the Waratah selection in 1891. A little later he deserted the Labor Party, and fought against them and for the Protectionist candidate in the Wickham electorate in 1898. Later he returned to the Labor fold, and ran twice as the Labor Party's candidate for Newcastle. Last election, he was defeated in the Newcastle selection by school-teacher Gardiner, and succeeded in getting the Maitland selection—then a forlorn hope. He is a churchman (R.C.) first, a Protectionist next, and after that any old thing so long as there are votes dangling at the end of it. He has no knowledge of working-class economics, and can be depended upon to play the Labor Party's game of opportunism and palliation that doesn't palliate every time. And because of these things he will probably succeed in slipping into the boots of dead man Gillies. But it won't be a victory for the workers.

Storekeepers at Young met the other evening and decided that in future they would comply with the Wadeges Board award, and to make this possible they fixed certain hours for the delivery of goods. The motion they carried reads like a barefaced admission that some of them or most of them or all of them hadn't hitherto "observed the award." It is also a shocking reflection on the Wadeges Board and the efficacy of its awards.

The *D.T.* had a heading the other day, "The [illegible] popular pigs." It had no reference to the Fat Men of Capitalism.

The capitalists do not fear the Labor Party for the same reason that the dingo does not fear the lamb.

"The [illegible] of freehold," shrieked the Labor Party paper. Then it sat down to write a eulogy of the L.P.'s system of the PERPETUAL Lease. But the landless wage-worker scratched his head, and asked himself "What's the difference?"

N.S.W. Government has appointed the man Crane (recently chamber magistrate at Broken Hill) a police magistrate. He will perform at Moree. Crane is the "major" who figured in the Broken Hill lockout, and whose conduct called forth some strong resolutions from the Broken Hill workers. What will the A.M.A. have to say concerning the "major's" promotion by the Labor Government?

After having made serious charges against Henry Willis, and after the said charges had been reprinted and endorsed by their party organs, the N.S.W. Liberals put up Messrs. Price and Arthur to say that the statements were a reflection upon an officer of the House, and constituted a grave libel on the Speaker, and to demand that the Premier should take steps to defend the honor of the Speaker. Their actions proved what awfully clumsy and indecent liars the members of the Liberal Party can be.

"The Commonwealth holds 500 acres of Duntroon Estate on lease from Mr. Campbell at a rental of £750 a year," says the secretary of the Home Department. Well, the Labor Government is giving Mr. Campbell a fairly decent scoop. The Campbells got some of the Duntroon Estate for nothing, and for other portions of it they paid 5s and 10s per acre. Now, the Labor Government is paying them 30s per acre per year for a portion of it, or from three times to six times per year the amount that was originally paid for the freehold. For nearly 50 years, the tenant farmers on the estate have been paying from 10s to £1 per acre per year; but the Labor Party's 30s beats all the others badly. Why didn't the Government resume the ground at the price the Campbells originally paid for it? In that case the price might have been—NOTHING.

[illegible] he was hungry, [illegible] was [illegible] at Woollahra [illegible] 7s 6d. He intended cooking it [illegible]. At the Paddington police court, he was sentenced to SIX MONTHS' JAIL WITH HARD LABOR for the awful crime of being hungry.

[illegible] (apparently a Liberal) has [illegible] come forward with a comparative statement of the respective land policies of the Labor and Liberal Governments:

LABOR PROPOSED LAND ACT

1. Perpetual lease.
Proposed first five years improvements to the [illegible] of two and a half per cent. on capital value [illegible] in lieu of rent, after which tenant to pay two and a half per cent. on capital value as [illegible].
[illegible] Deed of grant after five years to tenant, [illegible] assigns, for ever at rental of two and a half [illegible] capital value.
[illegible] of lease limited to people without [illegible].

LIBERAL PRESENT ACT
Section 1., Act 1895.

1. A homestead [illegible] perpetual lease.
[illegible] six years the rent one and a quarter per cent. capital value, payment of which can be deferred by permission of Minister.
Deed of grant after five years to tenant, [illegible] assigns, for ever at rental of [illegible] and a half per cent. capital value.
4. Transfer of lease limited to persons without [illegible] area.

The idea of the Liberal writer was, of course, to show that the Liberal Party's land policy was quite as good as that of the Labor Party. What he succeeded in doing was to demonstrate that the Labor Government's opportunism is on a low-tide level with that of the Liberal Government.

Right Hon. Andrew Fisher, P.C., M.P.: "In the aggregate the people were better off now than they were before." Wrong again, Andrew. Some of the people—those who climbed into power on the backs of the workers and then crawled before the king at the coronation—are better off than they were before they became the tools of the workers' enemies.

Premier McGowen told the Eight-hour banquetters that in 1874 the boilermakers received 8s a day, whereas they were now paid 11s 6d; and he dilated on that great gain. He ignored the fact that the purchasing power of 8s in 1874 was greater than the purchasing power of 11s 6d in 1911. Moreover, he and his fellow-politicians declared during last election campaign that, because of the increased cost of living, the sovereign is now only equal to 15s of 20 years ago! Poiticians have conveniently rotten memories when they're talking to tickle the ears of the fool workers who are exploited. And the memories of some of the fool workers seem to be rottener.

King O'Malley took the clown's part at the Eight-hours' banquet, and played the fool most successfully. He described the Labor Party as the Christian Party, and said the Lord had sent plenty of rain and an abundance of other blessings since Fisher became Premier, and declared that the only people who spoke harshly of himself were those "who had not been brought to the stool of repentance." There was a fine large opportunity for a fool-killer in the King's vicinity—or for the keeper of a lunatic establishment.

After the toasts of the King, the Governor-General, and the State Governor, had been swallowed at the Eight-hours' banquet, Sydney Labor Councillor Duncan proceeded to say that they mustn't stop at an eight-hours' day—the time was near "when they should organise for a six-hours' day." While the workers have to support the capitalist system, with its kings and Governor-Generals and State Governors, they will have to "speed up" every time their hours are shortened. Get rid of Capitalism, with its gilded and ungilded parasites of the robber class, and a two hours' working day becomes immediately possible.

Senator McGregor at the Sydney Eight-hours' banquet: "The Australian people had reached their present position after fighting for 50 or 60 years for a penny an hour here and a minute a day there." And after 50 or 60 years (during which time most of those who began the fight have died) all they have got is—a Labor Party doing the will of the exploiters, with conditions comparatively speaking no better than they were 50 or 60 years ago. The penny-an-hour-here-and-minute-a-day-there policy suits the Labor Party exactly; but it's up to the workers to chuck the fool business, and say that 50 or 60 years of a "go-slow" game like that isn't good enough for sane men.

Senator Walker told a Lithgow audience that he worked 2½ years in Scotland for £25. After that he left Scotland and came to Australia—where he has scooped in a fairly decent thing without doing much serious work. And now he fights for one of the parties of Capitalism which insists that the Australian worker shall be compelled to live right down to the starvation level line.

Labor-member Page, of Queensland, said in the House of Reps. the other day: "The right to strike is the only weapon the working man has. *We are not going to give it up.*" Then what is Mr. Page doing in a political party that makes the worker an outlaw, and sends hordes of police against him, and flings him into jail, when he strikes?

The Czar has presented Andrew Carnegie with two wolf-hounds. The Czar knew the kind of animal Andrew would like best.

If Mr. Wade regards Mr. Willis as a blackleg, as he says, what name has he got for Messrs. Joe Cook, Oakes, Ferguson, Gilbert, Willy Wood, and quite a number of other Liberals who deserted other parties to scramble for sweet things in the tart shop of Leg-ironism?

Wade says that "in Parliament he finds himself with one eye on the Sergeant-at-Arms and the other on the door." Well, that's not so bad as if he found himself persecuted and leg-ironed and jailed by a rottenly corrupt and class-conscious Government, whose Attorney-General was hopelessly the tool of the capitalists.

Within capitalist society, effectual reforms, which will put an end to class government and class exploitation, are impossible. —LIEBKNECHT.

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Open Column contributions exceeding 500 words cannot be printed.

Write legibly, on one side of the paper only, and leave good space between the lines.

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It is not only wrong for an individual workingman or union to bargain with the capitalist class; it is wrong for the working-class as a whole to make such a bargain. Its historic mission is not to bargain with but to overthrow the capitalist class and emancipate itself.

WILLIAM D. HAYWOOD.

Arbitration v. Revolution.

BY WATERSIDER.

THE S.A. Labor Government is introducing a compulsory arbitration bill, and the workers indeed must be blind who cannot see that those who bring such bills into being are either ignorant of the real nature of our social system, or are sinking principles for the sake of power and place.

Where Arbitration has been tried, it has not prevented strikes, it is not a remedy for the miseries of the workers, and it has utterly failed to realise the expectations of its supporters. This could not be otherwise, for based as it is on the childish fallacy that there is identity of interests between Capital and Labor, between the worker and the exploiter, between the wage-slave, toiling in danger and gloom in the depths of the mine for a wage barely sufficient to keep body and soul together, and the lordly dividend-taker, lolling back in his easy chair, with a fat cigar and a glass of champagne; based upon this wholly absurd fallacy it must follow that Arbitration Acts must prove their own failure.

The workers should note that the Arbitration Act does not prevent victimisation; it does not give the worker any guarantee against unemployment; poverty, misery, and suffering still pound the worker to his doom, in spite of the cunning schemes of Labor Governments, and others. The late Mr. R. J. Seddon, speaking in response to the toast of of his health at a banquet given by the Australian Labor Party, said: "So great is the money power, so great is its grip, even in New Zealand, holding as it does the means of life, that there is no single Act, however originally intended for the benefit of the worker, but has been turned into a means and an end for bringing more wealth to the already wealthy classes and leaving an ever-lessening share to those whose labor produced that wealth."

I write this as a warning, especially to the workers of South Australia, whose cunning Labor Government is endeavoring to chain and jail unionists aiding or abetting strikers, etc. Mr. Seddon explains the position clearly. So long as the means of life are left in the possession of the money power—that is, the capitalist class—all Arbitration or kindred acts must prove useless. Craft Unionism, of which the Arbitration Court is but the legal reflex, is based upon the self-same fallacy of the identity of interests between Capital and Labor; it spends its time, money, and energy trying to harmonise interests which are as opposed in their nature as oil and water. Craft unionism splits the working-class into a number of small organisations, which having no common purpose or common goal, scab on one another in times of strike, with the result that the workers are defeated. Industrial (Revolutionary) Unionism, on the other hand, is organised, not to conciliate, but to fight the Employers' Federation, the whole Capitalist class, the system.

It should be plain to the most dense worker that whereas now he has to go cap in hand to the wages board, or to the Arbitration Court, and beg for bigger wages, or better conditions, given one great union of the working class in which an injury to one would rank as an injury to all, and the demands of one branch of industry would be supported by all workers, the workers could DEMAND things, as men standing erect, conscious of manhood and strong in the knowledge that they were supported by a class-conscious organisation. Now they must beg as a dog begs a bone from the master's hand.

Given such an organisation, there would be no strikes, the power latent behind the demand would ensure its being speedily granted. The power to stop the whole mechanism of capitalistic industry at a minute's notice, which such an organisation would give the worker, would never have to be put into operation. The mere knowledge that the organised class union of the worker possessed that power would guarantee the immediate granting of all and every demand.

Industrial Unionism means organisation of all workers, regardless of occupation, into one big union of the working class, so that at all times they can act unitedly like an army in a bloody war, but instead of acting unitedly in ignorance to kill other workers, we should be united for such a purpose that we should be able to understand the real object of living, and would so reconstruct society that we should be able to live at peace with all mankind.

Get into line then, and log into the work of propagating the revolutionary idea. Spread literature broadcast, and thereby hasten the day of equal opportunity for all and the coming of the time when the Workers of the World shall unite.—*Adelaide.*

Socialism and Art.

BY DORA B. MONTEFIORE.

OUR age is essentially the age of the inventive and applied arts; those special arts which make for better means of inter-communication, and for superior means of subsistence. During the three centuries which have elapsed since Bacon advocated the inductive process, or scientific method of testing collected data, science has made extraordinary strides, and the forces of nature are being daily mastered to the advantage of men and the increase eventually of the sum of human happiness. Science is ordered and correlated knowledge, art is knowing how to apply that knowledge.

But while this constant progress has been going on in the inventive and applied arts, the great art of life, of living, and the Fine Arts (which are the expression of beauty and emotion) have been either neglected, misinterpreted or debased. The reason of this is that, though life, through life, through this mastery over the forces of nature, *could* be fuller and happier for all, yet, because of the existing organisation of society, the mass of the people are deliberately shut out from the means of life, and the few live a parasitical life on the toil of the many. Education, in any full sense, is in our country reserved also for the few, and as long as "Capital and Labor are the respective symbols of intelligence and ignorance the present inequity in the distribution of wealth must continue."

The spread, therefore, of knowledge must underlie both social revolution and any new and true expression of either the applied or the imaginative arts. If the roots of social life are steeped in injustice, untruth, and class and sex dominance and enslavement, the fruit and flower of life cannot find expression in beauty, truth or happiness. The world is waiting for a new and vivid inspiration to be breathed through its sculpture, its architecture, its music and its poetry, and that new and vivid inspiration can only produce harmony if it sweeps through the attuned chords of a renewed humanity. When there shall have been accomplished that social revolution which shall give equal access of all to the means of life, and allow selection to work truly over a wide instead of over an artificially restricted area, then, and then only, will the human race become fully "conscious of its consciousness." It was not for nothing that so many great writers of our times, such as Ruskin, William Morris, Grant Allen and Tolstoy, who all began by giving the world their exposition of Art, were forced by the conditions of life surrounding them, and by their burning desire to relieve the burdens of mankind, to turn aside into the study of the social question, and ended by giving to the world a fiery message of economic and social revolution.

"No master!" sang William Morris, "No master," if we are to express and give life to what is best in ourselves! "As it has been the madness of economists to seek for gold instead of life," wrote Ruskin, "so it has been the madness of kings to seek for land instead of life." Life, fuller life, was the inspiration of these literary and imaginative workers who sought at the same time "to set the crooked straight." Life expressed through beauty, through Art and through the Spirit.

A certain very new comer into the English Socialist movement talks and writes vapidly of having found our movement without a soul, and of his considering it his mission to provide it with one. Perhaps when he has become a veteran in the fight, and has known and communed with the men and women of many lands who are all building faithfully and patiently at the great Socialist Temple of Humanity, he will realise humbly that Socialism is the only modern organisation that possesses a soul, and that our soul is one with the "Spirit that sleeps in the stone, dreams in the animal, and awakes in man."

Only when the soul or spirit is fully and consciously awake in a realised Socialist community will there dawn on the world a Beauty and an Art such as men and women have never before realised.

Mr. Willoughby Wade and Mr. Fitzpatrick supported the construction of the Forbes to Stockinbingal railway because "from a military point of view" they considered it desirable. We understand. It will serve to fetch the rural conscripts to the industrial centres when the workers are to be shot down for going on strike; and it will also enable the Wades and other strange fowl to bolt for the interior what time they leave the fool workers to "fight for their country" at the seaboard.

A Rebellious Conscript.

C. R. BENNETT, 16 years and 5 months of age, writes to THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST from Adelaide:

"The time has come when the working class has to fight all those who are not working for the abolition of Capitalism. Even if they are working under the *nom de plume* of Labor, it is our duty to fight them. Hence we take our stand against compulsory military training, brought in by an alleged Labor Government to bolster up which they use as a bogey the cry that a trained band of industrial workers would be able to successfully combat a military force sent to smash a strike. Well, there were enough trained men to wipe the police out of the Barrier. Politicians who went to the coronation to dine and drink with the figurehead of Capitalism consider they can serve their masters better by creating a conscript army under the supervision of a man whose hands are stained with blood.

The Government, working under the name of Labor, is going to enslave the sons of the working class and teach them to be legal assassins, to shoot down their brothers and sisters who dare to revolt against the most damnable conditions; to shoot down those who rise in rebellion against atrocities practised by the robber class and the outrages practised on the fatherless and husbandless. Yes! they wish to get hold of the minds of the young and mould into them the rotten ideas of patriotism, and use them to fight those who would be men and who would throw off the fetters of bondage.

I urge the conscripts of the Commonwealth to take action, and refuse to accept the false ideas which the tools of the rich are trying to force upon them; to refuse to submit to the commands of those who are living upon the spoil they or their ancestors robbed from us or from our forefathers. Tell them we have no quarrel with the workers of other parts of the world; point to the fact that they kill the workers in other lands just as they persecute us when we revolt, and that it is the workers who make up the armies in other countries, and that instead of fighting them on the battle-field we want to unite with them internationally on the industrial and political fields, and fight the common enemy—the capitalist class.

The way that cuts ice: Get subs. for THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.

G. C. Thomson, a carpenter, was holding a conversation in Hyde Park with a dozen other chaps. "What is Jimmy McGowen?" he asked them. "Only a tool in the hands of the Roman Catholic Church." A park ranger named Maincke (is he the husband of the would-be Senator?) took a hand, and Thomson was fined £1, with the option of 14 days' hard, by an unsympathetic magistrate. It's a serious thing to ask "What is Jimmy McGowen?" now. He's been to see the king.

From the *Sun*: "One afternoon as I was returning from p...", b-atfs e.2 xzfiffff xzfiff xzfi zfiff xzfiffffff." This is nearly as coherent as an explanation by Mr. Wood of how he came to be flung out of the House by Mr. Wills. Also it is a little clearer than the *Sun's* reasons for supporting conscription. But where was the person returning from, anyhow—a meeting of the women's committee of the Liberal Party?

D.T. heading: "Are Sharks Afraid?" Why should they be? While the wage-worker is a profit-making flathead and a voting gudgeon, he will always make a meal for the Vested Interests Shark who swims in the murky waters of Political Opportunism.

The Independent Party has a vacant top Storey.

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Coercion Law for S.A.

The Labor Party's Way of Controlling the Unions in the Interests of the Capitalists.

BY H. E. HOLLAND.

ON Tuesday, Sep. 19, Attorney-General Denny, in a speech of some hours, placed the main features of the Labor Party's new Coercion Law before the South Australian Legislative Assembly. The measure is to be called the Industrial Arbitration Act, and it is put forward as "an effective substitute for the strike," a scheme for getting legal control of the labor unions, and a guarantee of industrial peace, enabling the employer to make contracts for three years ahead without fear of his profit-making enterprises being dislocated by a cessation of work. Strikes and lockouts are declared to be illegal, and it is the fond hope of the opportunists that "the law will be obeyed"—a remarkable delusion in the face of the experiences of disregard of a similar law in N.S.W.

* * *

The S.A. Laborites have made the penalties of their Coercion Law the same as those provided for in the Commonwealth Conciliation and Arbitration Act, 1904-1910. The Commonwealth Act declares that "no person or organisation shall—on account of any industrial dispute—do anything in the nature of a lockout or strike, *or continue any lockout or strike*." The penalty for striking is £1000! and if a union or individual members of a union are charged with having struck in contravention of this law, the onus of proof that they are not guilty lies on them (the defendants). Once it was supposed that a man was innocent until proved guilty. The S.A. Labor Government has followed in the steps of the Federal Government, and declares that a defendant under the Coercion Law is guilty until he has proved himself innocent. It is quite unnecessary to point out how this clause will always operate to the detriment of the worker—and seldom against the employer. The employer need never create a lockout; it is always in his power to force a strike when he wants a cessation of work. And, then, as will be seen later, the determining voice in *any* case before either the Industrial Court or the Board, is always to be that of the employing class.

* * *

The Labor Party does not propose to put unionists in jail when they are found guilty of violating this clause. It has devised a far more tigerish and brutal method. It will strike a dagger-blow at the hearts of the workers by enacting that when a worker has been found guilty of taking part in a strike, all his wages in excess of £2 a week, if he is a married man, are to be confiscated by the employer and handed over to the court. If the striker is single, all that he earns over £1 a week is to be commandeered until the full amount of the penalty has been liquidated. Therefore, if a man earning £3 a week should be fined the full amount of £1000, he would find himself £1 a week short for nearly 20 years. No working man can keep a family in ordinary comfort on £2 a week, but John Verran and Co. would say to him that he must do it. And if he found the task impossible and resigned the job because he couldn't do it, the Court could either fine him or fling him into jail for contempt, and he could also be fined or jailed under the Arbitration law; and having been so fined and jailed, when he secured another job the Labor Party could again come along and collect the £1 a week from the new employer.

Under this clause, an organisation is guilty of a strike if it only advises it members not to accept work under an award—even though the award may prescribe scab rates. In addition, the union to which a man found guilty of striking belongs may be called upon to pay a portion of the fine inflicted upon him unless it is proved that the union had warned him not to strike: in other words, UNLESS THE UNION INSTRUCTS ITS MEMBERS TO SCAB DURING INDUSTRIAL WARS, the union is to be penalised. Isn't this a wondrous law to germinate in the brain cells of your Labor members?

The far-reaching effects of this clause will not strike the casual reader. But just think. A union which has say 5000 members decides to call a strike. The whole membership ceases work. The union itself is liable to be fined £1000, and each individual member is also liable to be fined £1000. Five thousand members at £1000 each and one union at £1000 means £5,001,000. This is the possibility. Having called the strike, the union would be required to pay a heavy share of the fine of each individual member, as well as its own £1000. It would not be permitted to dissolve to escape the liability. Its individual members would carry the responsibility for ever—or until liquidated. It is also probable that the Court would not permit men to resign individually until the liabilities had been met.

* * *

If an award were made covering the United Laborers, and they went on strike on certain works, and the employer offered work—that is, scab work—to other members of the same union on the terms of the award, and they refused to scab, each member so refusing would be liable to a penalty of £1000, and if the U.L.U. could not show that it advised or ordered these members to accept the scab work so offered, the U.L.U. itself would be liable to a fine of £1000 and also to pay portions of the fines of individual members who refused to scab. Great work for a Labor Government, isn't it?

If unionists strike, not only are they to be fined, and their organisations penalised, but they are to be further fined—and, if necessary, jailed—if they refuse to resume work when ordered to do so. They may in this latter case be proceeded against by injunction, or the Court may deal with them for contempt in the ordinary way—or they may be dealt with both by injunction and for contempt.

* * *

If a strike is contemplated, the Court may wreck it by stepping in and calling the unionists before it along with the employer. The Court, being the Employers' Court, the employer would welcome its interference—for the sake of "permanency." On a general summons addressed to "all persons and bodies suspected of having committed offences," when a strike has taken place, the court may call the suspects before it and deal with them summarily "WITHOUT ANY OTHER SUMMONS BEING ISSUED OR INFORMATION LAID."

* * *

The administration of this infamous measure, which includes other minor penalties, is to be placed wholly in the hands of the exploiting class. The tribunal is to consist of two branches: Wages Boards and an Industrial Court. As in other States, the Wages Boards will consist of an equal number of representatives from the employers' and workers' sides, with an "independent" chairman—who is always a member of the master class, generally a barrister or minor judge. The Industrial Court is to consist of a judge of the Supreme Court, who is to be a final court of appeal from Wages Boards decisions, and who, when finally adjudicating upon an industrial dispute, is to have the assistance of two assessors—one representing each side. So that, while the employing class will completely dominate the Wages Boards, it will also positively control the final decisions of the Industrial Court, and will exercise unrestricted power within the scope of the penal clauses when dealing out hell to men who are too honest to scab. For the Supreme Court judge is always a man with a capitalist class mind. He is born and bred in the ranks of the exploiters; his law studies involve a conception of history, of law, and of ethics, only from the viewpoint of property and the interests of the owning class. In this case, the judge is to be paid £800 a year in excess of his pay as a Supreme Court judge. We understand that a "Justice" in South Australia receives £2000 a year, or £40 a week. With the added £800, his salary will reach, roughly speaking, £56 a week; or, as he "works" only five days a week, over £11 a day; or, again, as his "working day" consists of about five hours, he will draw more than £2 an hour—paid to him by a Labor Government to decide whether the honest workers are to slave for from 10d to 1s and 1s3d an hour, and to fine them up to £1000 each and fling them into jail if they find that those amounts are too little to keep their homes upon. O wondrous Labor Government! Mr. Denny says "a gentleman could not reasonably be expected" to do the arduous work that will be entailed for less!

* * *

A reason for thus placing the legal control of the industrial affairs of the working class in the hands of their enemies was that "no man is a safe judge in his own cause." The Labor Party, you see, will not trust the working class! But if no man is a safe judge in his own cause, what about the capitalist class judge? And, anyhow, who has any right to determine the selling price of labor power but those to whom it belongs?

Another reason was that the employer has to-day no "permanency"—he never knows when the wages rate may be altered, but, says the Labor Party, "if a Wages Board settles the rates *they are fixed for three years ahead*, and the employer can with confidence make contracts and other business arrangements for that time." During any three years in Australia the cost of living will automatically be raised, involving of course a reduction in the purchasing power of money, and consequently a reduction in wages for the worker. But if the worker revolts against this reduction, there's the jail for him, or at the best penury for his wife and children.

* * *

When Mr. Denny declared with painful re-iteration that New Zealand was a "country without strikes," and that "there had been no strikes in New Zealand since the Conciliation Act was passed in 1894," he either spoke out of an abundance of ignorance or he lied wonderfully. It's such a little while ago that P. H. Hickey was in jail as the result of a strike, and it seems only the other day that the N.Z. Government (which is now busy jailing boys who don't want to be murderers) was selling the workers' homes, including even the women's sewing machines, to recover the penalties inflicted under the Arbitration Act on strikers.

* * *

Mr. Denny was also recklessly mendacious when he endeavored to mislead, not so much the House as the members outside, by insinuating that strikes had not been prevented in N.S.W. and other States because their laws against striking were not sufficiently stringent. Only a very foolish man, or a very dishonest one, would say that strikes will ever be prevented under Capitalism. So long as the workers are robbed, so long will they revolt. It will be a bad day when they don't. And the appointment of a member of the robber class to fix wages won't make the workers any more contented to be robbed. This is why the Labor Party's striker-jailing laws in N.S.W. have failed, why Wade's Coercion Act has failed, to terrorise the workers.

* * *

An extraordinary admission—which should be pasted in the hat of every Labor Party unionist—was made by Mr. Denny in his speech. It was in reference to "preference for unionists," which the Bill permits, but does not command, the judge to bestow. He pointed out that the clause re preference WAS NOT WITH THE OBJECT OF GIVING ADVANTAGE TO THE UNIONISTS but to encourage men to associate together SO THAT THEY COULD BE BETTER CONTROLLED BY THE COURTS. "*They wanted to encourage unionism, because only in that way could control be secured.*" Craft unionism, Arbitration Court unionism, they want; but never Revolutionary Unionism. What a world of baseness and of treachery was there revealed in that slip of the tongue by Mr. Denny. It was exactly as if he had said in clear language to the Employers' Federation and its parliamentary representatives: "Don't be afraid of our preference clause. We are only using it to chloroform the workers in order that we may hand them over, bound with thongs of law, to the profit-making vultures and legal harpies of your class."

Let us assure Mr. Denny that his Party's Coercion Law will fail in South Australia as his fellow lawyer's Coercion Law failed in N.S.W. And it will fail because working class humanity is awaking and will revolt against slavery; and also it will fail because the man who framed it, his treachery and the baseness of his tactics notwithstanding, is a fool lawyer who does not know enough to realise that the strike is inevitable while present economic conditions prevail, and that neither threats of jail, nor fines, nor jail itself will prevent men from ceasing work when the conditions don't suit them.

[Next week, we shall deal briefly with a few remarkable statements made by Mr. Denny while introducing his Coercion Bill].

The Class War in Tasmania.

NEWS ITEM: "The engine-drivers at Yarraville (employed by the Mt. Lyell Co.) have been instructed by the general secretary, Mr. Pearce, *not to stop without his authority*." Which means that the union men may not stop scabbing on other union men unless with the consent of the craft union's general secretary. This is part of the ripe fruit of madness that grows on the craft union tree.

The executive of the A.M.E.A. has decided to strike a levy of 5s per member for the first fortnight, and 2s per member per fortnight while the strike lasts, in aid of the Mt. Lyell men.

The miners have definitely rejected the Mt. Lyell Co.'s terms.

The engine-drivers should be called out. Every day they remain at work for the Mt. Lyell Co. is a scab day.

General secretary Pearce, of the Engine-drivers' Federation, has made it clear in the press that the action of the Mt. Lyell engine-drivers in remaining at work—and thus scabbing on the miners—was due to them awaiting instructions from the General Executive. The General Executive of the craft union was willing that scab work should be done at Mt. Lyell. "'Tis true, 'tis pity; and pity 'tis, 'tis true."

The daily press announces that certain members of the Engine-drivers' union declared they would refuse to cease work, even if ordered to do so by their executive. "Mr. Murray, the Co.'s engineer, said he was glad the engine-drivers remained at their posts, *he showed their very good sense*." It always shows very good sense (to the boss) when the workers scab on one another.

Senator Chataway's attack, in the Senate, on THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST and the Anti-Militarist Manifesto of the International Socialist Party, and also Senator Pearce's reply, will be dealt with in our next issue. We shall also print the speeches of Senators Chataway, Pearce, Rae, and Gardiner—of whom the two latter spoke vigorously in defence of freedom of utterance.

Alex. R. Hardie, engine-cleaner, was crushed to death between the buffers at Clyde railway yards.

L. Warrall, a railway employee, aged 17, was thrown under a moving train at the Gap, near Werris Creek, and had one arm and a leg terribly crushed. He died in the local hospital.

Socialist Fables.

A Mad Race.

BY W.R.W.

A STRANGER visiting the city observed a crowd of men of the laboring class standing on a footpath, looking down into an excavation, where some men were hard at work digging out the earth for the foundations of a new building.

He marvelled at the sight, for to him the spectacle of a number of men toiling like mad with pick and shovel, for a wage that wouldn't keep the owner of the land in cigars, was not a very interesting one. Yet these idle men seemed to watch every blow of the pick or motion of the shovel with the keenest interest.

Resolved to inquire into the mystery, he sidled up to one of the men, and said, "I can see what the men in the hole are doing, but what are all these men who are looking on doing here?"

"They're looking for work," said the man addressed.

"Well, why don't they take off their coats, and hop into that hole and start right in. There's plenty of work in there for all of them," said the stranger.

The other man gave the stranger a scornful look, for he felt indignant to find that any man could be so green as to assume that the idle men could just walk in and take a job as they required it.

"Because the boss won't let 'em," he snorted. "He has as many men as he wants, or as many as he cares to pay, and until one of his workmen drops dead, or gives up, or they all go on strike, he won't put any more on. Of course, if one dropped dead, or gave up, or if they all went on strike, then these other men would get a show. Now do you see?"

"No, I don't," said the stranger. "Haven't these men got votes, and don't they elect 'Labor representatives' to parliament to 'open the avenues of labor' for 'em?"

"Of course they have votes, and they have elected their own representatives to parliament, who have formed a Government, and the Labor Government is making work for the unemployed as fast as it can. Look at all the building and other work that's going on; things were never so brisk as they have been since the Labor Government took office."

"Excuse me," said the stranger, "but I don't quite grasp the position yet. The Labor Government, you say, is making work for the unemployed as fast as it can, but the same Government brought 5000 immigrants here the other day, and there are goodness knows how many thousands more on their way here. Will that not increase the number of those who are waiting for someone to drop dead so that they may get a job."

"Not at all," said the Laborite, who was glad of the chance to defend the Government and explain its policy. "Those immigrants are poor agricultural laborers from Europe, who will be sent to the country to fill up the empty spaces, and help to defend our country against the Japs or any other foreigner. They will work for the cockies for from five to ten shillings a week and tucker."

"And will they really work for that?" asked the stranger.

"Yes," replied the Laborite.

"And fight for it too?"

"Of course," again replied the Laborite.

"And will these men, who are looking into that hole, fight for the hole?" continued the stranger inquisitively.

"Of course, they will," said the Laborite. "There's a job in that hole. Run the flag up over it, and call on us in the name of our king and country, and every patriot here will die in defence of it."

"Well," said the stranger, "I've heard that the British race were so many, mostly fools, but I never knew until now that they were mad."

And he left the crowd gazing earnestly into the hole.

Labor members in the Federal Parliament are wrath with King O'Malley for many things—especially for his "preference-to-unionists" circular, which threatens to lose some votes. Accordingly, Page (who raced down Majuba Hill when Cronje's farmers climbed up it) and ex-farm-burner Roberts and other Labor members joined with the Joe-cookites in an attack on the long-haired man from Van Dieman's Land. Mr. O'Malley became excited over it, and with the most charming modesty declared that it would have paid the Government ten years ago to have given him a million pounds to organise Australia as he had organised the Home Affairs Dept. The ex-chicken-chaser threatened that certain things would happen if the king didn't mend his ways, and the latter retorted: "In that case I'll not take it lying down." Which is, of course, understood. The Federal Labor politician does most of his lying standing up.

In our last issue a misprint made Mr. John Dixon appear as secretary of Lithgow Ironworks, instead of "Ironworkers." Also, we were made to say that "partial remissions of unjust fines are good," instead of "NO good."

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Echoes of the Class War in England

Items of News from Correspondents on the Battlefield.

BY DORA B. MONTEFIORE.

THE correspondent of the Manchester *Guardian* writes, describing the conduct of the police at Liverpool, which reminds one of that of the yeomanry at Peterloo: "Men who seemed as if they could have no connection with the labor dispute were crashed down to the ground like ninepins." And again when describing what went on in the centre of the square: "Even when the crowd was separated into groups the police continued their onslaught. They used their truncheons mercilessly, and some could be seen taking deliberate aim at the backs of men's heads before giving them blows which, despite the din, could be heard yards away." And then, as the police gained by sheer brute force, the upper hand, and drove before them the defenceless crowd, the same writer describes how a great part of this crowd was forced into a trap, from which the only escape was a sheer drop of some twelve feet to the flags below. "Men, women, and young boys and girls were pushed past them (the railings) and over the edge as rapidly and continuously as water down a steep rock. . . It was a display of violence that horrified those who saw it."

In South London, where tens of thousands of women are the breadwinners, the *Daily News* tells us how "Men's labor is very casual and irregular, and in consequence the women workers and the factories employing them are more numerous than in the districts where the men's work is more continuous. The making of jam, pickles, glue, tin boxes, and confectionery are the principal trades, and the wages range from 7s to 12s per week." Here thanks to the revolutionary attitude of the women, the advances on their wages approached 20 per cent., and in one day alone 3000 women enrolled themselves in the National Federation.

An English comrade writes in a private letter: "When the Transport workers came out most of their demands were granted inside the day. I never saw such gatherings of workmen, and such unity as has been displayed. In the other big cities it is more or less the same thing, and the men are in many ways triumphing over the employers' federations. The beautiful part of it is that the workers have got so sick of their futile, lickspittle, and ineffective paid officials that they have in most cases taken affairs into their own hands; have come out, have persuaded other fellows to do the same, and have gone on splendidly with their dispute. . . . There has been another force at work. For many years it has been preached and hoped that a Labor Party in Parliament would enable the workers to obtain without striking all that could have reasonably been expected in the way of wages and improved conditions. These hopes have been totally disappointed. And if it were possible, the Labor Party has been more hopeless, more time-serving, more abject than lots of the alleged leaders outside; and we have an—at least, to some extent—aroused and disgusted class, refusing to believe in their unions—or at least, in the methods of their leaders; and practically in revolt against the Labor men in Parliament."

A Fabian woman comrade in another letter writes: "The Dock strike was splendid and has proved successful, so far as immediate demands go; but one cannot help feeling distressed that the claims for a chance of existence should be at such a low level. The fine thing about the strike was the way the men struck together, and proved their earnestness by simply demonstrating in compact, impressive, and orderly crowds that compelled respect. It was an educational demonstration; and probably its successful result was due to that as much as to the seriousness of its effects in stopping trade and food supplies. You could have had some splendid audiences at Tower Hill! And I am sure that you would have driven home that a 72-hours working week and pay at the rate of eight pence an hour is nothing more than a temporary gain."

Thus the hands of the clock move on, bringing us, if slowly, yet surely to the fateful hour, when the scales shall fall from the eyes of the workers, and they shall see the vision—not of a 72-hours working week, not of a 20 per cent. rise in wages, but the larger and fuller vision of "the full product of their labor" in a Socialist Co-operative Commonwealth. Once that fuller vision has been fixed in their imagination, and has become an article of their industrial belief—then in spite of blood-stained truncheons, in spite of troops and because of the blood of the martyred comrades, the people will once more demonstrate "in compact, impressive and orderly crowds, compelling respect," and they will obtain their demands, because in them, the people, lies power and righteousness and the compelling spirit of the age, which demands that wealth, which can now be produced in such enormous and hitherto undreamed of quantities, shall be the heritage, not of a privileged class, but of all mankind.

Capitalism's Trail of Blood.

For if blood be the price of all your wealth,
Good God! we have paid it in full!

T. RUSSELL sustained a broken leg while trying to escape from a falling rock, at the Glenbrook deviation works.

A railway worker named Banham had his arm crushed between two trucks at Glenbrook.

J. Burns, while working on the railway at Glenbrook had the bone of his leg splintered.

Edward Shaw, a Westralian farmer, poisoned himself by putting cyanide in his beer, because of financial failure.

James Bray, 18, railway employee, was run over and killed by a train at Erskineville. His right leg was severed, and there was a compound fracture of the left knee.

W. Craig, employed on the Camp Ovens, Q., railway, was run over by a train. His skull was fractured, and several of his fingers were severed.

W. Shallcross, Government railway employee, was hurled to his death from a bridge on which he was working, between Indooroopilly and Taringa, Q.

Stanley Barwise, 22, employed at Wilkinson's cyanide and battery works at Stawell, Vic., was caught in the belting and violently hurled round the shaft—and killed. The top of his head was knocked to pulp, his neck was broken, and each arm was almost torn in pieces.

Chas. Edwards, a young telegraph linesman, was killed through the snapping of a telegraph pole at Melbourne.

The cage in the shaft of the Magnet mine, Waratah, Tas., fell and smashed the legs and arms of Fred. Bricknell, a miner.

A Word of Thanks.

WE all rejoice that our comrade Holland is well enough to return to his home and his editorial work; and, as he has, in the last issue of the paper, referred so kindly to the temporary help I have been fortunate enough to be able to give in the columns of THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST to the cause of revolutionary Socialism, which is the cause of the workers throughout the world, I desire to put on record my very sincere thanks to all comrades who have helped to make my work on the paper both joyful and pleasant.

More particularly do I wish to thank comrades Jorgensen and W.R.W., who have done all in their power to lighten my labors; and Fred and Allan Holland, who, as coworkers with me at the office, I have learnt to know and appreciate.

The many excellent articles from comrades all over the Commonwealth, which have passed through my hands, have given me an insight into the minds of the best and staunchest of the Socialist workers on this side of the world, and I feel proud to have been connected, if only for a time, with a fighting organ, which will some day lead intelligently and revolutionally organised Industrial Unionists and Socialists to the conquest of this portion of the world for the workers.—DORA B. MONTEFIORE.

News from Police - Garrisoned Lithgow.

BY J. R. WILSON.

THE refusal of the railway authorities to provide comrade Grant and myself, and a number of others, with seats in Saturdays, mid-day train was referred to us last issue. We feel sure had we and the others so treated after purchasing tickets been scabs for Hoskins, the present Labor Government who talk glibly about preference to unionists and who give preference to scabs in Lithgow (affording them police protection, etc.) would have found accommodation for us somehow, somewhere.

During our visit we learnt several things. First, that the town is still full of police, whose overbearing manners have won for them the contempt of all decent citizens. From personal observation we learnt that Hoskins's works and the scabs thereon are well guarded by those liveried thugs, who, as comrade Grant pointed out to his audiences, are big enough to be blacksmith's strikers.

Another tit-bit of information was the fact that the gents in blue have lately been making remarkably free with a certain class of women, who show them photos and spend the larger part of their evenings at the police camps surrounding the blast furnace.

Altogether it is estimated that there are about 70 scabs at work, and as the men on strike are determined that those will have to go, and are also determined to win, the struggle promises to be a protracted one.

In other respects there is little to relate. Comments upon methods of industrial warfare I will at present abjure; but, this I will say, the workers are learning what the class struggle means, and are hungry for Socialist literature.

BY T.A.

THERE is much adverse comment here over the Labor Party's offer of £100 (added to Hoskins's £100) for some one who will inform re the burning of Hoskins's motor. It is a dangerous thing to offer bribes to informers in the form of "rewards." Some of us remember the cheerful attempt of an informer to hang or jail two union secretaries at Mimmi in 1894---and the bribe there was only £50. Even strong supporters of the Labor Party appear to be shocked at the party's action. So far, the offer hasn't drawn out any Titus Oates.

Kidnapping is now being resorted to in an effort to secure scabs. A German was brought from Sydney to Lithgow while drunk. When he sobered up, he refused to accept scab work.

If Wilson and Grant had succeeded in reaching here on Saturday night, they'd have had a record crowd.

The Labor Party element is greatly concerned over the success of the Socialist meetings here. A P.L.L. demonstration was held last Saturday. None of the speakers—not even the Labor Council president—explained why the Labor Party garrisoned Lithgow with police.

The alleged "rioters" (including several union officials) are to be tried by JUDGE PRING at Bathurst. Curious, isn't it, that Pring was chosen by Wade to try Mann, Holland, and the others at Albury, and Peter Bowling and the coal strike officials at Sydney, and now the Labor Government sends the Lithgow men along to interview him.

Three of Hoskins's scabs journeyed to Sydney to see the eight-hour procession. The train that carried them was driven and conducted by railway "unionists." No wonder Mr. Hoskins laughed.

To Correspondents.

DANDELION; F.G.J., Newcastle.—Writing.

T.A., Lithgow; C.G., Childers.—Thanks.

F.K., Hobart; F.S., Mackay, Q.; K.S., North Sydney.---Thanks.

A.J., Milson's Point.---Will publish "Hunger Power" soon as space permits.

Judge PRING is to try the Lithgow union prisoners at Bathurst.

THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST is seriously considering the advisability of publicity the names of the women who visit the Lithgow police camp and surreptiously meet individual policemen.

The Lithgow Defence Committee has carried a motion of censure on the Labor Government for having filed bills against the men charged with riot.

S.F.A. News & Notes.

Sydney Jottings.

SPLENDID meetings were held during Sunday afternoon and evening. Propaganda collections were taken up with good results.

Comrades Rutherford and Roche will speak on Industrial Unionism before the Hotel, Club Restaurant and Caterers Employees' Union, on Oct. 17.

Mrs. Scott-Bennett is at present in Sydney.

The secretary has received from the Sydney branch of the Groupes d'Etudes Scientifiques, a letter stating that they were opposed to Militarism and supported our action in calling a conference of all anti-militarists.

At the Speakers' class last week comrade Roche delivered an address on "The World's Religious System."

Lithgow.

J. R. Wilson, and Grant addressed two large and enthusiastic meetings on Sunday before last, while the local comrades disposed of 22s worth of papers and literature, making a record sales for a Lithgow meeting.

On Saturday and Sunday last Wilson addressed good meetings.

Newcastle.

F. G. Johnson and Alf. Rees are at Newcastle district doing good work for Socialism and seekin a living at the same time. They held some good meetings on the way (they travelled per boot) At Gosford they found the anti-military Quakers halding a very successful meeting. The Quakers dealt strongly with the jailing of boys by the N.Z. Government.

Newtown.

A branch of the S.F.A. was formed in Newtown on Friday evening, the 6th inst. Comrade Slade was elected secretary pro. tem., and T. Walsh was elected treasurer, pro. tem.

This branch will meet in No. 3 room, St. George's Hall, Newtown, every Friday at 8 p.m.

Propaganda Fixtures.

Domain: Blumenthal, Wilson, Rutherford.

Market-street: Wilson, Chambers, Young

Bathurst-street: Blumenthal, Ackling, Rutherford.

Goulburn-street: Slade, Grant, Moncrieff, Fulham.

Balmain: James.

Newtown Bridge: Slade, Walsh, Blumenthal, Chambers.

Party Premises Fund.

	£	s	d
Previously acknowledged	9	3	0

All communications to be addressed to J. R. Wilson, 274 Pitt-street, Sydney.

The Press Fund.

Amounts donated to this Fund are devoted solely to liquidating the debt on the Printing Plant used to produce THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.

	£	s	d
Already acknowledged	110	3	1
Collected at Club Social	0	8	5½
Wegner	0	1	0
C.A.L.	0	5	0
O. Martin	0	1	0
Total	110	18	6½
Advanced as Loans.			
Already acknowledged	5	0	0
Balance	115	18	6½

All communications to be addressed to O. W. Jorgensen, secretary, Press Fund Committee 274 Pitt-street, Sydney.

Maintenance Fund.

For "The International Socialist."

A Unsen (Adelaide) 1s, Moncrieff 1s, Bruchert 1s, J.B. 1s, Kettney 2s, Dummer 2s, Mrs. H. E. Holland 1s, Fred Holland 1s, Duffield 1s, Slade 1s, J.W.K. 1s, J. H. Corbett 1s, Roberts 6d.

Total for week, 14s 6d.

International Socialist Club.

On Sunday, 22nd Oct., a Picnic will be held to Rockdale. Reserved carriages on train and tram.

K. G. DRUHMEL, Sec.

Will correspondents until further notice please address all communications to the Editor (and also private letters for H. E. Holland) to 92 FERRIS-STREET, ANNANDALE.

Letters for the Manager to be addressed to 61 Goulburn-street, Sydney, as heretofore.

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IN MEMORIAM: FRANCESCO FERRER

FOR THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.

BY M.W.

O SPAIN! O sunkissed lovely land,
Land of the brightest flowers, and sparkling wine,
Land of heroic worth in ages past,
Thou hast thy heroes still.
Whence comes this sigh of grief and pain
Down o'er the mountain side
From every place; where spreads the fruit empurpled,
Thy citron scented groves among,
Hushing all sound of gladness and of mirth,
The music of guitar; and happy song?
Stranger, it is the day when Spain doth gather
Around a brother's grave to mourn;
From the City, from the valley and the mountain side
Cometh the sound of grief that thou hast heard;
Each comes with pain in heart to plant a rose
O'er the place of our Beloved's repose.
But, Friend, I see the suffering poor alone doth stand
In this grief stricken band.
Brother, 'Tis alone because he loved the poor so well
That in the solemn silence of the grave he now doth dwell,
Because he loved the Truth that will prevail
We will hear no more his voice on mountain or in vale.
Bravely He stood for the right,
Grandly he opposed the wrong,
Ever defending the cause of the weak
From the iron heels of the strong,
Resting not, brain nor hand,
Risking his life each hour
To lift the land of his love
From the despot's greed and power.
Loved by all helpless things,
Dreaded by creeds and kings.
Thoughts that find no expression,
Grief that bears not repression
Steals o'er my spirit now,
For the generous, noble heart
In Montejuich now lies,
And the horror of the deed
Makes the bitter tear-drop start.
Holy the cause he served
And holy his blood that was shed,
Proudly and keenly nerved,
Never one bit afraid,
Facing with smiling eyes
That deadly fusilade.
Grief, black grief and pain,
Throbbing with the heart,
Grief numbing the brain,
Freezing the tears that start.
Comrade, from every land,
Friends by thy grave-side stand,
And o'er thy place of repose,
To-day we plant a rose,
A rose, blood-red o'er your earthly bed,
Showing that still our hearts beat warm—
A rose like your own life so red,
Red as that awful dawn;
Morn of that day of pain
When our Beloved was slain.
"With roses of white for the good he wrought,
Roses of gold for the truth he taught."

Cessnock.

International Notes.

United States.

I.W.W. SPEAKERS have been jailed in Denver, Colorado.

George H. Shoaf, employed by the *Appeal to Reason* in connection with the defence of the McNamaras, has been either kidnapped or murdered by the prosecution. He had written that he was going to print in the *Appeal's* Rescue Edition the name of the man that Otis (proprietor of Los Angeles *Times*) hired to destroy the *Times'* office, and that he had sufficient evidence to warrant the indictment of Otis for the crime. His hat, badly battered, and a bludgeon loaded with lead, were found in the hall of the house he lodged in. All his papers had disappeared. The *Appeal* has engaged Shoaf's father, formerly chief of police in San Antonia, Texas, to hunt for his son.

The San Francisco Socialist paper, *Recolt*, has lately been criticising the local "Labor" Party, and the result has been an attempt by a gang of Labor Party thugs to murder the *Recolt* editor, C. Johns. The thugs were paid professionals.

H. C. Tuck, editor of the Oakland *World*, has been sent to jail for 90 days for "libelling a captain of detectives." He published an exposure of the manner in which Lizzie Wolgethan, daughter of a Socialist, came to her death as the result of illegal police brutality.

A Socialist paper, the *Socialist Leader*, has been started at Carruthersville, Mo.

Socialism is advancing rapidly in Southeast Missouri.

The I.W.W. has won a free speech fight in Phildephia.

The *Appeal to Reason*, says, concerning the attempt to judicially murder the McNamara's: "But more significant than all this is the statement made by Gilbert B. Perkins, head of a detective agency, to the effect that he had collected evidence which absolutely proved the innocence of John J. McNamara, and that *this evidence was stolen from his office by employees of the Burns' detective agency.* "All these reports," said Perkins under oath, "were locked up in my office at Indianapolis the day it was raided. I had received it only the day before, and the Burns men who had been shadowing my men knew just where this evidence was. I was hustled right out of my office and taken to the federal court, where I was held up for some time. When I returned to my office *my desk had been broken open and its contents ransacked.* Many of my private papers and *the reports in the McNamara case had been abstracted.*"

A movement is on foot to secure the release of Preston and Smith, who are in prison at Carson. City, Nevada, for killing Silva, a restaurant keeper of Goldfield, Nev. Silva attempted to shoot Preston, who was on picket duty during a strike, but was shot by Preston—in self-defence. Smith was a mile away at the time.

Sweden.

In the elections for the Second Chamber of the Diet, now proceeding, the Social-Democrats have so far secured 56 seats as against 35 in the last Parliament—a gain of 21. The "Right," 61 as against 83; the "Left," 87, as against 102. Out of a total of 230 members 204 have been elected.

France.

Unionist and Socialists in France are going in for co-operative production on a large scale. A big shoe factory costing £12,500 has been dedicated in Paris by Dubreuilhe, representing the Unionists, and Jean Jaures, leader of the Socialist Party in Parliament. Other enterprises will be established in the near future.

Switzerland.

An international meeting of Socialists was held at Arbon, Switzerland. It was preceded by a procession in which 12,000 to 15,000 persons took part. A resolution was passed urging the proletariat of all countries to fight with every means in their power against any war that may break out.

Germany.

Paul Singer, the well-known Socialist, who died recently, has left all the money he possessed to August Bebel and Hugo Heinemann, to be used after the deduction of a few legacies and discharging of obligations, for the cause of Socialism, to which he devoted his life. The sum of £3000 has already been paid into the party treasury.

At the meeting of the Social Democratic congress at Jena, on Aug. 22, it was stated that the vote of that party at the general election of 1907 was 10.46 per cent. of all the votes cast. In the bye-elections which ended on July 14 this percentage increased to 47.34.

Austria.

Ninety-seven delegates and representatives of the German-Austrian, Czech-slav, Servian, Croatian and Hungarian brother parties, attended the third party congress at Bosnia-Herzegovnia, Austria. The party records a gain of 363 in the year's membership. Workers in the state mines were discharged because they asked for a holiday to attend the congress. The representative of the goverment, who was watching the congress, threatened several times to dissolve it if these matters were discussed.

Britain.

A London firm (Peter Keevil and Sons, Ltd., Edgeware-road) issued a circular during the recent strike, in which they declared: "We have had the continual assistance of over 100 police in the collection and delivery of our goods."

Ramsay Macdonald is resigning the leadership of the Parliamentary Labor Party.

Renmark Remarks.

BY T.B.

THINGS are very satisfactory here. The workers are keeping in good heart and are ready for the open hostilities which the employers have intimated are coming again during the Fruit Harvest. Hence, forewarned is forearmed, and we would respectfully ask all workers thinking of coming this way at harvest time to refrain, and if workers do come, to remember that 8s per day for man or woman is the wage—so far, may be more yet.

Attorney-General Denny, of S.A., has brought in a bill to abolish strikes by further legalising robbery, and is actually going to give a man of the capitalist class another £800 per year to say whether a working man shall get 7s or 8s per day. Looks as if it has been designed especially for the employers of Renmark.

Our comrade Crawford, editor of the *Voice of Labor*, has been arrested for propagating Socialism at the street corner in Philadelphia, U.S.A. (the cradle of Liberty). The *Evening Times* of that city tells how our comrade was locked up for the night in the Trenton Avenue and Dauphin streets police station. "At a hearing before Magistrate McCleary this morning Crawford was held in 400 dollars bail to keep the peace, and a fellow Socialist furnished the bail." The ways of the capitalist authorities in both America and Australia are singularly and sympathetically akin; and whether it be a "Labor" government in N.S.W., or a "Democratic" government in the United States, it's jail here for Dixon the unionist, and jail there for Crawford the propagandist. But the day of reckoning is not so far off!

Read Socialist literature.

Craft Unionism at Port Adelaide.

BY WATERSIDER.

ALTHOUGH the Waterside Workers' Union here is very strong in numbers, it is a pitiable sight to see in all weathers large numbers of the men (who are waiting for ships to come up to load or unload) hanging about the corners. They have no waiting room.

The Government is taking over the wharves (which are in a rotten condition) from the corporations and private owners. The Government thinks it will make a fortune out of the deal, and a little patching up here and there is being done. The union should insist on a waiting room being erected for the men who do the work.

Some men here work day and night, others get only the leavings. The coal-lumpers get the lowest wage in Australia, and they are now threatening to demand more. This is not before time. Some talk of strike.

To dare breathe Industrial Unionism is almost regarded as a crime.

Prior to the scab fruit from Renmark being handled, this craft union (which sent a good sum of money to help the men, women, and children) was practically defeated, at least for that season, by the wharf and drivers' craft union.

A cry that was raised in favor of scab work was that drivers would have their property taken from them if they refused to cart or handle fruit—they would be summoned under the Masters and Servants Act. Such acts as these have done more harm to unionism than ever Packer's free-laborers' union could do.

Our craft union leaders ("bleeders," we call 'em) only seem to look for a place in the local council, or a J.P.-ship, or go running and chasing for votes.

We want an organisation that will get all it can from the master class, but at the same time will bear in mind the true object of unionism is to wipe the master class right out, and allow the workers to become the masters of their own jobs and lives.

Arthur Griffith told the Legislative Assembly that "only capable and efficient men" would be given employment by his department. In other words, the day laborer who isn't as a strong as a horse and who is not capable of being worked like a horse, will be denied the right to live. To help along the speeding-up system in the Works Department a "peculiar kind of shovel" is being purchased in America, "together with other (speeding-up) tools never before used in Australia," and it looks as if the worker who voted the new Leg-ironers into office is going to be made wish that he were a four-legged ass instead of one with two legs, an alleged brain, and the power to cast a vote.

Joe Cocking, one of the brainiest and clearest thinking working men in this country, is in Wallsend Hospital, where he has undergone an operation for an injury sustained while working on the Newcastle sewer works.

The Labor Party's success in Westralia is a good thing for the Revolutionary Socialist movement. It will demonstrate to the workers what the L.P. won't do—and that only Revolutionary Socialist action by the workers can emancipate the workers.

The way that makes for knowledge (which makes for human freedom): Get subscribers for THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.

Literature Notices.

THE following books on Militarism are sold out, but orders will be booked for delivery as follows:

"My Country Right or Wrong" (Gustave Herve) 4s 6d, posted 5s. To arrive about 25th October.

"The Moral Damage of War" (Walter Walsh) 5s 6d, posted 6s. To arrive about 22nd Oct.

Just arrived: "The Great Illusion" (Angell) 3s, posted 3s 6d. This book has in a few months reached its 6th edition in England.

The great demand for anti-militarist literature makes it necessary that all who want early copies must book their orders promptly.

Cash must accompany all orders.

Club Socials.

WILL be held at Club Rooms every Saturday night.

Friends must be introduced by Club member.

Special Party Meeting.

THE next General Meeting of the International Socialist Party on Tuesday, October 17, will be a special meeting.

First Business: Discussion of motion for expelling a member from the Party because he does not accept the principles and policy of the S.F.A.

All members are requested to attend.

J. BLUMENTHAL, Sec.

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READ, not to contradict and confute, nor to believe and take for granted, nor to find talk and discourse, but to weigh and consider.—FRANCIS BACON.

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SHOOT—THEN ENQUIRE.

(Asked if some inquiry should not be made as to whether the police and military were not the aggressors in [illegible] resulting loss of life, Mr. Churchill [illegible] could be made until normal [illegible] prevailed.—Daily Paper.)

Scorn for the life of you,
Soldiers come riding!
Children and wife of you
Safely be hiding!
Thus goes the Law's command
What could be straighter?—
"First comes the firing,
Questions come later!"

"Shoot for the life of you,
Faster and faster,
Soldier, though wife of you
Fall in disaster"—
Thus goes the Law's command
Grim in its laughter—
"Shoot down the striker-band;
Questions come after!"
—L.A.M., in *Justice*.

Revolutionary Socialism

Interpreted in the Legislative Assembly of U.S.A.

BY VICTOR L. BERGER.

Evolution of Capitalism.

How all this came about—well, it is simply a matter of industrial evolution.

In the Middle Ages, before capitalist production had come upon the stage of events, a system of [illegible] in some few cases [illegible] present day.

This system rested on the private ownership by the workers of the means of production. The instruments of labor were then [illegible], and cheap, and for that very reason as a rule they belonged to the producers themselves. Since the fifteenth century and especially since the power of steam was utilised, these limited [illegible] instruments of production have been gradually [illegible], unified, and improved, until the [illegible] of the Middle Ages and even [illegible] instruments that were common [illegible] have been transformed into the machines of to-day.

In place of the hand loom, the spinning wheel, and the smith's hammer, there appeared the mechanical loom, the spinning machine, and the steam hammer. Instead of the single workshop there appeared the factory that combines the united labor of hundreds and of thousands. At the same time production was transformed from a series of isolated—individual—acts into a series of social and combined acts.

The yarn, the cloth, the metal articles which now come out of the factory are the joint product of the many people through whose hands they had to go successively before being ready.

No single person can say of them: "This I have made." Yet these social tools and social products are treated in the same way as they were at the time when the tool was an individual tool and when the product was created by the individual. So the present new mode of production remains subject to the old form of appropriation, although the new form of production does away with the very conditions on which the old form was based. In times of old the owner of the simple tool appropriated or took for his own use his own product, while now—and it is important to grasp this fact fully—the owner of the tool, of the machine, appropriates the work of others. He appropriates this work without a jury and without a verdict.

Private Ownership of the Machine means the Exploitation of the Worker.

And so we see plainly that the private ownership of the means of production, which was formerly the means of securing the product to the producer, has now become the means of exploitation, and, consequently, of servitude.

The development of the tool and the machines separates the workman from his product. In this way a comparatively small number of capitalists obtain a monopoly of the means of production,

We are often inclined to deprecate the resistance of the workingmen to the introduction of machinery.

But these victories of the human intellect over the forces of nature which naturally should be a benefit to all—an unlimited source of blessing to the human race—have often become a means of torture to the toilers.

How many wage-earners has the introduction of machinery thrown out of employment! How many lives have thereby been destroyed!

All the advantage of all the new inventions, machines, and improvements now goes mainly to the small class of capitalists, while, on the other hand, these new inventions, machines, improvements, and labor devices displace human labor and steadily increase the army of the unemployed, who, starved and frantic, are ever ready to take the places of those who have work, thereby still further depressing the labor market.

It is from this army that the capitalist class recruit their special police, their deputy sheriffs, their Pinkertons, and some of their minor politicians.

Let the Nations own the Trusts.

The national ownership of the trust must be our next great step in evolution.

On the other hand, it is the trusts which by their very magnitude have made the viciousness of the capitalist system clear to everyone.

We see that the purely individualist theory of private ownership of "property"—which our competitive wage system has made the foundation of society—has resulted in practically abolishing the possibility of private ownership for the great majority of the people.

One-tenth of our population already owns more than four-fifths of the wealth. The centralisation of the control of property is increasing with a rapidity that threatens the integrity of the Nation. The average of wages, the certainty of employment, the social privileges and independence of the wage-earning and agricultural population, when compared with the increase of the wealth and social production, are steadily and rapidly decreasing.

And the very worst of the social temptations is that wealth has become the greatest, one might say the only, social power. All human worth is estimated in terms of wealth—in dollars and cents.

Things can not go on like this indefinitely. The workers will not always stand it. We are by our present circumstances and their consequences creating a race of "white people" in our midst, compared with which the vandals of the fourth century were a humane nation.

(*To be continued.*)

Publications.

THE *International Socialist Review* (Chicago) for September is a number that just shouts at you. It has stirring articles and illustrations that talk concerning the Cleveland Garment Workers Strike, by C. E. Ruthenburg; Labor's Struggle for Supremacy, by Eugene V. Debs; What Comes of Playing the Game, by C. E. Russell—a seathing yet withal gently-worded exposure of the Australian Labor Party Opportunism; Brooklyn Car Strike; Justice in Pittsburg; The Spectre of Industrial Unionism, by A. Crawford—our recent visitor; and a wealth of other matters [illegible]. The *Review* is a magazine that makes good every time.

"Social Forces in American History" is a new book from the pen of A. M. Simons, one of the editors of the *Coming Nation*. It is now in the hands of the publishers.

Chas. Kerr and Co. (Chicago) have just issued "Industrial Socialism," a pamphlet by William D. Haywood and Frank Bohn.

A poem, "Hard Work," by our valued contributor, W.R.W., appeared in a German translation in the Bremer *Buerger-Zeitung*, of July 28th; and one of his clever Socialist fables, "The Capitalist and the Spider," was reprinted in the *Sunday Call*, New York, Aug. 6th.

We have received a copy of the New Zealand *Voice of Labor*, with a picture on the cover of a [illegible] figure of Britannia pointing to Social Democracy in the very very far distance. We doubt if the N.Z. *Voice of Labor* will help the workers in their pilgrimage towards that Social Democracy. Business advertisements play a large, a too large, part in its columns; we could find nothing about the class struggle, which is being waged in every country with ever-increasing intensity; and by way of making working women class-conscious it gives quotations from some piffle the Countess of Selbourne wrote in the *National Review* for June. If this sort of stuff is the voice of Labor, then we only want to hear the voice of Socialism and of industrial Unionism.

"The Strength of the Strong" is a new 30-page pamphlet from the pen of Jack London. Chas Kerr and Co., Chicago, are the publishers.

South Australian Labor Government's new law will jail workers who menace the bosses' interests by going on strike.

Against Militarism.

Down through the valley and over the slope
A regiment sweeps to the fray!
What of the prayers, the toil, the hope,
And the lofty plans of yesterday?
An angry shot,
A crimson clot,
And the smiles and tears
Of twenty years
End in a lump of lifeless clay.

D. O'S., FITZROY, VIC., writes: "I read with pleasure the anti-militarist number of THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST. What a pity we could not distribute thousands free among the boys."

William Cornish, sen., writes to THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST from Brooklyn, Wellington, N.Z.: "The N.Z. Government, in spite of the protests of the people, has adopted Conscription. My son, who refused to register, served three weeks in jail. Another youth at Christchurch was also jailed. A third youth, sooner than become a butcher, left the country. According to the N.Z. *Times*, of June 27, 13,618 babies have not been accounted for. Further, there are thousands of young fellows in this country who have been registered under protest, and do not intend taking any more steps in the matter. The country is in a blaze; Joe Ward, 'the Barronette,' is trembling in his shoes. Anti-conscription Leagues have been formed in nearly every big centre throughout N.Z. In the *Evening Post*, of Sept. 9, we have the cost—£384,571, or, roughly speaking, it is about 10s per head for every man, woman, and child in N.Z. Major-General Godley (the new Military Dictator) heads the list with £1000 a year and £200 allowance for house rent, and he is strutting all over N.Z. telling the youths what a glorious thing the 'Hempire' is with its dear old flag, etc. Major-General Godley and his staff take out of the public purse £27,525, and the other salaries of various officers amount to £49,392. Let us, from this far-off country, ask the mothers and fathers of Australia to protect their babies from being manufactured into [illegible] who defend the tyrants' throne. We are fighting this bloated [illegible] Ward, and we will go on, not [illegible] to the tyrants' rod, whose [illegible] are red with human gore, but [illegible] our will is destined an [illegible] war to wage with tyranny and falsehood, and uproot the germs of misery from the human heart, with the class-conscious gospel to the fore. The capitalist class is one huge conspiracy against the workers irrespective of race, creed or color, and the snake they are nourishing and training is conscription."

J. C. Peters, Lightning Ridge, writes: "Congratulations on the brilliant anti-militarist number. I posted 25 copies to Queensland and N.Z., and distributed the others here on the field." This is the way to make Socialists and fight conscription.

FREDERICK ALLMAN writes: It were wiser perhaps to write of Peace and thus nourish the thoughts that all normal minds unconsciously crave, but when threatened with war, a vivid word-painting of the sufferings attendant on actual warfare may better to serve to warn people of the precipice over which its nations would plunge. If the growing generation were reminded more often of the horrors of war, rather than its "glories," we would have less jingoism. Personally I know of two peaceful German citizens living in this city, who were so impressed, when only twelve years of age, with the terrible suffering of wounded soldiers returning from the Franco-German war, that they there and then made up their minds to flee the country so as to never take part in such a murderous game. But what of the children in this free (?) country? The potter moulds his clay when it is soft; how are we moulding the minds of our children? Is it not a strange travesty on the boasted civilisation of the world, that while we all extend sympathy to France in the terrible disaster to the men of the Liberte, we would read with avidity the glowing accounts of the destruction in much the same manner of thousands of lives in a war with Germany or any other nation. And all for flag, patriotism, and "honor." No nation can dishonor another, all honor's wounds are self-inflicted. Man is a strange creature, a paradox in himself, an enigma to all. It is well said that men are spirits clad in veils, man by man is rarely seen. It is easy to cheer with the crowd when militarism fills the air, but let us remember Lowell's burning words:

Better far to rot beneath the sod,
Than prove true to Church and State and doubly false to God.
We owe our country beauty? We grant it so, but then
Before she made us citizens, great Nature made us men.

We should read Carlyle's burning words in condemnation of war in his "Sartor Resartus"—so trite, so trenchant and true. Then again Dickens' description of what in reality skulks behind a "splendid charge." Would-be soldiers would surely stop to think over Dr. Russell's (the famous war correspondent of the *Times*) sickening story of the Sedan—"Skulls shattered, faces blown off, hips smashed, bones, flesh, and gay clothing all pounded together as if brayed in a mortar." But enough is said. "God forgive us, we know not what we do."

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